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After a few application of "Dander-ine" you seldom find a fallen bair or a particle of dandruff, besides every hair shows more life, vigor, brightness, color A few cents buys a bottle of de-

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PUT CREAM IN NOSE

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You feel fine in a few mome Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more duliness, headache; no hawking. snuffling, mucous discharges or dry-

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tarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable.—Adv.

Financial circumstances alter legal



WOODEN SPOIL

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BEINGERINGERENE BEINGERENEN BEINGERENEN BEINGEREN BEINGER BEINGEREN BEINGEREN BEINGER BEINGE

Lafe and Hilary started for the isand at one o'clock. They planned to

the evening tide. Hilary, seated opposite his friend, told him of the conversation with has to be got with cyanide." Louis, who, manipulating the tiller,

formed me," he said, "It means that

we can clap Brousseau into jail. Otherwise he'il never give up his schemes against me, because he has a personal "Mr. Askew," said Lafe, "might I

put a question to you without giving offense?"

"You may, Connell." "I'm only saying what everybody's saying in St. Boniface, and that is ut your cutting Brousseau out with

"I guess it's true, Lafe," said Hilary. "I guess I do," said Lafe. He ied out a sinewy hand and gripped Hilary's warmly. "I wish -my wife-could meet you," he

"I hope she will, Lafe, some day. But now about Brousseau." \
"I asked you that," said Lafe, "because there's a lot hangs on it. Now as to Louis-he wouldn't swear. If he did swear, he'd swear that he'd been lying as soon as Brousseau slipped him a ten-dollar bill. No, sir, it won't do. We've got to get the fox

"I'm afraid I am no hand at springher traps, Lafe."

"No. But we've got to give him rope hough to hang himself. We don't want to go off at half-cock. That's knew you'd hit upon this mine sooner fore; He low. You see, sir, when a off the map of the seignlory. Lord, man schemes and schemes and plans what a fool I was not to have known!" his crooked work, all that he's doing is to fwist the rope tighter round his That's why he tried to draw us off the own neck. We've got him now, but we must get the noose tight, so that dary. He thought that if he could get he we't wriggle out of it. And he'll into a fight with us over that we twist it tight next time he wriggles. wouldn't be thinking of the island. That's my idea, Mr. Askew."

"I guess you're right as usual Lafe," wonder answered Hilary. "But I've been lying low a thundering long time." "It's

the water. Hilary watched the near- ing for the boat." oost to the sen's verge. out a ridge of low hills, which seemed

to ascend to a terminal cliff, having on one side a gentle slope and, on the other, a precipitous descent toward

ting there for us some day," said Hilary. "Hello! What's that?" ebody has got there before us,"

ing sloop, much like Duval's, beached on the shore, the sails down, the bow "That boat belongs to Jacques Brousseau," said Louis, pointing to-

"What's he doing on my limits, I vonder," mused Hilary.

"I guess he's making this his winter quarters. He's trapped the seignlory so long that he thinks it's his terri-

grounded. Duval, leaping ashore, brought the bow round above the water level. Lafe and Hilary stepped out and stretched their cramp-

The wind blew keenly, but, once under the shelter of the Island, they found it warm autumn weather Leaving Louis stretched out in the boat, under a tarpaulin, Lafe and Hilary started up the sloping beach toward the interior. The first thing that they oticed as peculiar, when they had assed the outer fringe of trees, was e existence of a well-defined trail.

They stopped and looked at it. "Do you suppose old Jacques made all that?" asked Lafe.

"And too hard, Mr. Askew. This has been stamped out this summer. And Jacques has only been here a

veek, at most." "Then-?" asked Hilary. nebody else has been on the sland all summer, or at least most of

the summer. Maybe two or three of them. It looks like it." The trail had disappeared. They were now scrambling up a gulley be-tween great rocks that towered on either side of them. At the top of the elevation appeared the point of the island, and the face of the great cliff, cleft into numerous fissures, some

widening into small caves. Suddenly Lafe gripped Hilary's arm and pointed. Through the scrub they could see Jacques Brousseau coming out of an aperture in the cliff, a deep but narrow cleft that opened toward

the base into a wide recess. Jacques saw them at the same time and stood motionless. As Lafe and Hilary advanced he seemed to be galvanized into life. He rushed toward

them, screaming, his face convulsed tain the cause of the old man's fury. He saw, near the cave's mouth, a large

slab of granite, and a heavy hammer "Let's see what he's got there," he "It doesn't look like traps to

into the interior. It revealed a cavernous depth, whose recesses were lost in gloom, a high arch, and the remnants of many fires on the granite slabs that paved it almost as regularly as those of a city sidewalk. Somebody had camped here for a long time-possibly Jacques, though he must have

scattered everywhere. "Look!" shouted Lafe, pointing. The ground was covered with fragnents of some sort of ore, and a trail

"Looks like a hand flour-mill," said washed in a stream, and quartz gold

A pick next caught their eyes. Somebody, or party, rather, had been working at the rocks, apparently to take samples of some ore; but there was certainly no gold in the Laurentian

matted handful of some fibrous, wool-like material that had been stuffed lowed with Nanette, whose lip was into a cleft. He pulled out yet another handful, and more and more stiff stone, if such a thing were possible.

with it!" "Asbestos!" cried Hilary. "There's thousands of dollars' worth here. Look at it!"

Hilary could see now that the coarse blended with the mottled stone that ears of Louis, at the tiller. he had not even noticed them. "That accounts for everything," he

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I guess Brousseau wasn't paying all those hands at boat?" Ste. Marie and pretending to work his limits just to jump your timber rights. but when Hilary gathered with diffiright into the trap before we spring I knew he had something up his sleeve, culty from the broken words, stambut I didn't know what. I knew there mored in French, that she had gone wasn't no gold round here."

"So that's why he wants to get me Quebec, he could hardly believe his out of the way." "That's the whole game, sir. He plainer, ain't it? My advice is as be- or later, though he'd left the Island "There's more to it than that, Lafe. scent on the subject of the river boun-And this mine belongs to Rosny. No wonder Brousseau wants the selgn-

"It's as good as a play," said Lafe. No more was said upon the subject. "It gives us the trump card," said Out in the Gulf the choppiness of the Hilary. "It means that he'll lose his waves had changed to a steady sweep hold over him, and-well, Lafe, I feel toward the Island, which, lying in mid- too happy to say any more about it." stream, received and broke the full | Lafe grabbed him by the hand. orce of the daily tides. The wind "We've won," he said ecstatically. alded them, and they swept through "And now I guess we'd best be start-

ing land with interest that deepened They retraced their steps along the as he began to make out the luxurious trail. It was a nervous experience, growth of conifers that covered it al- with the thought that old Jacques might be lurking in the bushes nearby. However, by the time they reached the little open space they satisfied themselves that he was not following them.

"We've passed our landing place." said Hilary. he perceived, close at hand, and apparently beached on the shore, the

white sail of a sloop. It seemed to be the vessel which they had seen earlier that afternoon, tacking toward the

The men looked at each other, and the same unspoken question was in the eyes of each. Then Lafe grabbed Hilary by the shoulders. "See here!" he said. "We ain't going to stay and fight Brousseau's gang and he has ruined your life, and he

right, and that they're on their way home. We beat it for ours as hard as no more fighting anyway," he pleaded. strikes his wife who nags him, but be-'And I won't, no matter what happens that's straight to you. I'll fight any fist fell-see!" man with fists if I got to, but I'm

um with camp knives." "You're quite right, Lafe," answered Hilary. "Come, let's get to the boat as

quick as we can." But as they started there rang out a man's cry. Again came the scream; and in an instant, forgetful of their solution, they had turned and raced

oack along the trail. Not many steps, and, breaking through the trees, they saw Marle Dupont struggling in Pierre's arms, while Leblanc and Nanette stood near them,

Lafe leaped at Pierre, and his bony fist caught the outlaw beneath the



They Saw Marie Dupont Struggling in

Pierre's Arms. Hilary made for Leblanc, whose ex. pression would, under other circum- sieur. And now I am not worthy that stances, have been comical in its sur- he should have anything to do with

without another glance at Hilary, he

made for the sloop. Leaving Pierre where he had fallen, Lafe joined in the pursuit. But Le- gan to project out of the shore line. blanc had several yards' start, and his with Baptiste's schooner moored alongexperience of Hilary's prowess lent side. Lights of lanterns were moving, experience of Hilary's prowess lent side. Lights of lanterns were moving, per, "Good-by!"

The wheels were moving before Hilling his wife busy and silent at the burned a whole cord of wood, to judge wings to his feet. He plunged into the and as the sloop drew near Hilary perfrom the charred remnants that were water and, by a miracle of strength, celved a little group of people near ary could grasp the scene, bring it same time. swung the sloop clear of the sand on the wharf-head. Louis Duval let down home to his consciousness. And after which she had been beached. As the the sails and guided the vessel's prow ward he remembered that he ran be vessel was carried clear by the swift-flowing tide the ex-jobber scrambled stepped out, but before he could turn to her to let him bind her arm, He of chips and dust led out of the mouth aboard, dripping, and pushed off with to give his hand to Marie a woman must have been half way through the heads. Walk right up to your diffiof the cave into another recess among the oar. Lafe and Hilary stood, baf- stepped forward. the rocks. Among the brambles, un- fled, upon the brink of the water, It was Madeleine. She ran to him to him.

der a roughly constructed roof, was a | while Leblanc, at an ever increasing | with a little cry of gladness. small hand machine, consisting in the distance, began to put up the sail, raised her lips to his. main of two steel rollers, white with shouting back defiant curses mean-

They heard a sound of feet upon spend three hours there and return on Lafe. "I thought maybe it might be the shingle behind them, and turned gold. But it ain't gold. Alluvial's quickly. It was Pierre, but he was bolting for the woods. They ran at him, but he had gained the shelter of the trees, and it was growing too dark to follow. They stopped and looked back. Leblanc was now quite a distance from the island, and making for the north shore upon the incoming

"Let's go," said Hilary, and he took tion and, stooping down, picked up a Marie gently by the arm. She went bloody from Leblanc's blow.

The tide was running fairly for St. wool, yet of a stony consistency-spun Boniface. It was almost dark now, but the wind had died away and the "Rock flax!" he exclaimed. "I seen stars were, brilliant. Hilary, taking it down Thetford way years ago, Mr. off his overcoat, wrapped it about Askew. Look there! The cliff's alive Marie. The girl's bewilderment had yielded to abject gratitude. She raised Hilary's hand to her lips and "A regular asbestos quarry!" said pressed it. Beside her Nanette, wrapped in Lafe's waterproof, was sobbing wildly and wiping her wounded lip. The words that passed fibers ran through the side of the cliff were drowned in the sound of the lapin every direction. They were so ping waves before they reached the

"Now, what happened?" asked Hilary of Marie. "Tell me, and we'll clap those rufflans into jail, I assure you. How did they get you into that

Marie sobbed out her explanation; aboard with Pierre to marry him in

this?" he inquired, when she had

"He knows nothing, monsieur. Ah nonsieur, you saved me before, and I ungrateful. Promise me, me, that he shall never swear to "And you, Nanette," continued Hil

"what have you to say, who lured her here, knowing this?" "I did not know, monsieur," cried Nanette. "Pierre told me that if I bring her he would get me back my sweetheart."

ary, addressing the weeping girl,

"Leblanc, eh?" "Oul, monsieur. Then he take me to Quebec, and we get married. And with him Hilary just managed to he promised me a wedding ring of grasp his arm. gold, monsieur,"

"And he told you that he was going to marry Marie?" together. Only just before we land he tell me that we all stay on the island together first, and have a holl-

to marry you," said Hilary. "They were using you to get Marie into

He bent toward her and toucher her on the shoulder. She looked up at him, her lips quivering, her face pathetic as a scolded child's.

"Is it long since you left your home?" "Two years, monsieur." "Nanette, you were a child then, like Marie here? Leblanc came to you and told you of the great world outside. and how he would marry you and be

kind to you. Two years have passed, just for the fun of it. I guess it's has not kept his promise, and still he deceives you with his promises. Would you go back to him?" "Never, monsieur! He struck mewe can go-see? You ain't fit to do see! Not in just anger, as a man

cause he was afraid. See where his "Yet, Nanette, even as Leblanc did darned if I'll stand up against that to you you would have had Pierre do

to Marie here." "Monsieur! I thought he was to

marry her. Pierre told me, if I bring shouts of the men. They had closed about him now, but for the fourth because he loves her and he wishes to save her from you, who mean no good to her." "From me, Nanette!" exclaimed Hil-

ary, stupefied. "Oul, monsieur, and then you go to Ste. Marie to meet her and take her home. And everybody say Monsieur Askew loves her, and no doubt he has a wife in his own country." Hilary looked at her in amazement.

He noticed that Lafe was staring over the side of the boat, as if he had not your father receive you?"

Perhaps he is dead. Perhaps they are all dead from grief." "Would you like to go home, Nan-

have nothing more to live for. I shall go and beg on my knees-" "I shall send you home, then, Nanette. But now ask forgiveness from Marie here, and then thank God that He has saved her tonight in spite of

all the evil that was against her." Nanette cronched toward Marie Duand the two girls cried and whispere gether for the right all their days. He turned back into the boat. "Now, Marie, no word of this night's doings shall ever pass my lips," he said. "But, Marie, your life is unhappy. There is

for you. Do you think that you could learn to care for him?" "Ah, pauvre Jean!" wept the girl. "I have been ungrateful to him, mon-

good man in St. Boniface who cares

cannot advise. But you need have no condemn me when I-" fears as to me." The black shadow of the wharf be

"Dear, I have been waiting since dark," she said, pressing his arm. "I safe, dear," he answered, smiling. "There was never any danger. Lafe was with me, and we went and came the possibility of getting out another

on the tide." As he spoke he noticed that the crowd at the wharf-head had drawn nearer. He heard a man shouting; there seemed to be some disturbance which he fancied they were trying to thrown up his position with Dupont quell. Lafe stepped upon the wharf and gone into the Ste. Marie limits to with the two girls, walking past Hil- trap. Marie Dupont avoided Hilary;

ary. Madeleine turned. Her eyes, lighting upon Marie's face. and then Nanette's, sought Hilary's in astonishment. But she asked nothing, he showed no signs. And things seemed



and waited. Her hand, which had rested upon his arm, remained there. But whereas it had been a living, warm part of her, it now felt cold and

heavy, and lifeless. Then out of the crowd burst Jean took Hilary and Madeleine completely by surprise. As the little man closed

the breath whistled through his throat my father?" as if the force of his passion had constricted it to a pipe's dimension. "It Hilary. The story had been dim

was waiting and watchful; I did not heard it from tradesmen's wives, the sleep. I swore you should die-" He fought for freedom of the stabbing arm like a man possessed of a thousand devils. He worked the hand free, and it went up and down, the long knife flashing and slicing into Hilary's coat. And Madeleine did not

utter a word. She watched the struggle like s woman in a dream. Twice Hilary felt the point of the knife as it drove through the air and slashed to the end of Baptiste's reach. Then the crowd closed about them.

But Baptiste fought like a devil. He times he fought out of their grasp and made for Hilary, who, horrifled and still uncertain, made no attemp to escape or strike. Each time he caught the knife hand by a miracle of luck, and all the time he fought, Bap-

tiste never ceased shouting. "Let me get at him!" he panted. "I watched them. I waited. I did not sleep. He took her last night to the island. I swore to kill him. Let me

go! Let me go!" His voice rang high above the shricks of the frightened girls and the time he broke through and made for Hilary, the knife held low now, ready for the ripping upward stroke. Hilary grasped at his arm again and missed. The knife flashed back-and then in an instant Madeleine stood where Baptiste had been, and the blood dripped

from her sleeve. And still she had They had got Baptiste down now, still fighting like a wild beast. They were holding him, one man to each limb, and his body writhed and curses broke from his lips. And Madeleine stood before Hilary, quiet and calm

and silent. He sprang toward her. "Madeleine!" He selzed her arm and tore the sleeve away. There was a gash, long. but not deep, from which the blood was welling. He felt beside himself me?" with mingled fury and fear. He began to bind it with his handkerchief, the

drew herself away. "It is nothing," she said, and began to walk toward the head of the wharf.

Her rig was waiting there, the horse held by a boy. Hilary walked by her side, speaking prayer that their lives might run to- carriage step. Drops of blood marked but I'm not the sort of man to push gether, and that they might strive to- her progress. There she paused and in where he isn't wanted." looked at him. He could see her face now in the light of the boy's lantern, and it was neither scornful nor proud, but very hard-like the Seigneur's, Hilary thought afterward.

But all his thoughts were on the wound. "Madeleine, your arm!" he cried, catching at it. "It is nothing," she said once turning to mount the step.

Then Hilary knew what he had not let himself know he knew. He caught her hand and pressed it to his lips. "Mareleine!" he cried. "You do notknocked her down savagely. Then, tell him," said Hilary. "As to that I do not-surely you are not going to She placed her foot on the step. "I told you nothing but your faithhusband is so devoted. He spends all

> in a whisper. And, in a lower whis- she appears in. Her Husband-That's village before his reason came back culties with your coat off. Don't try

CHAPTER XIV. A Letter From Morris. weather continued mild, and only got your letter this afternoon, Hilary's financial prospects continued telling me that you had gone to the to improve. There was every likeliisland, and I was frightened, Hilary." hood now of being able to carry on He patted her arm. "I am quite through the winter. Brousseau had showed no signs of further interference with his men, and there was even

> small load. Hilary had sent Nanette home to S Joseph. She had promised to write to him, but, as he had expected, he had not heard from her. Baptiste had he had not seen her since the day of their adventure.

As for Dupont, whatever he knew. to settle into equilibrium, though Hilary was sure that a denouement was to follow. He could only wait patiently for that. No action could come from him. He could not violate his pledge to Marie in order to secure himself with Madeleine.

Then came the news which stunned Hilary out of his mental apathy. Madeleine was to marry Brousseau. It was to be in three weeks-nt Christmas, and the banns had been read in church that Sunday morning for the

What had happened was this: The Seigneur had not given his daughter any sign of remembrance of the events that had transpired immediately be fore his stroke, though he was in other respects normal, save for the paralysis of the left side. But as the weeks went by he grew more and more nervous and depressed, until one night he blurted out:

"Where will you take me after the estate changes hands? I cannot remain in St. Boniface, nor can I remain with you and the American. I am too old to go anywhere but to the grave." So he had remembered all the time! Madeleine put her arms about his neck. "I am not going to marry Monsleur Askew," she answered.

Then, without warning, the old Seigneur fell to crying and laughing, as if a tremendous load of care had been lifted from his shoulders. The Baptiste, screaming. He ran toward land, which had meant so much to him Hilary. A knife was flashing in his all his life, now seemed to be everyhand. His onset was so swift that it thing, and he interpreted Madeleine's answer to indicate her willingness to marry Brousseau.

"Well, why not?" she thought with intense bitterness, as she listened. "I'll kill you!" panted Baptiste, and "Have I any other duty now, save to She never doubted her judgment of

home last night. I sought for her; I ary's first visit to Ste. Marie. She had was known; then had come silence



shouts of the men. They had closed "Edouard," Said the Girl Quietly

and furtiveness. And she had scorned to think of its possibility until that night.

And she had given him his chance

and he had said nothing. She accepted the situation and sat down and penned a short, formal letter to Brousseau. He came the next day, driving furiously up to the Chatean. He thrust Robitaille out of his way and pushed into the living room, where he found Madeleine, deathly white, seated alone,

waiting for him. He opened his arms to embrace her. "Sit down, Edouard," she said with ditch." chilling apathy. "I am going to talk

frankly to you. You wish to marry "I want you for my wife," said Brousseau. icily cold arm that had been warm know I don't think anything of that against his shoulder. But Madeleine affair"-Madeleine winced at the word, but he did not notice it-"with Monsleur Askew. The man's a scoundrel,

a thief, and a libertine-" "I do not wish to hear that, monsieur," said Madeleine peremptorily. "Diable, that's natural enough! And —he never remembered what it was he so that's forgotten." Brousseau could said—imploring; Madeleine said noth- afford to be magnanimous, "I've heard ing. Nothing until she reached the for a week past that you'd quarreled,

> "Edouard," said the girl quietly, "how much are you willing to pay for Brousseau stared. "Eh? Ah, mon Dieu, why do you talk about money?

Haven't I enough?"

ssness could kill my love," she said his time looking at photoplays that

in place of an indefinite understanding. If I marry you at Christmas you will, on the morning of the ceremony, destroy my father's mortgage, and you will wait until his death to own the seigniory. It won't take long," she ended, with a flicker of scorn. (TO BE CONTINUED.) A Real Treat.

Mrs. Tunsmith-Miss Filmstar's

"I am going to have an agreement

Many people walk about with whole cargo of grievances in their

to dodge round them.-Exchange,

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Constination invites other trouble which come speedily unless quickly checked and overcome by Green's August Flower which is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood It is a sovereign remedy used in many thousands of households all over the civilized world for more than half a century by those who have suffered with indigestion, nervous dyspepsia. sluggish liver, coming up of food, palpitation, constipation and other intestinal troubles. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Try a bottle, take no substitute.-Adv.

Try It, Ladies. Mrs. Upstairs-I understand Mrs. Nexdore has a new hat. How did she

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes, That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the fin-

ish. 25c each everywhere.-Adv. The trouble with some people is that they always want to unload their

troubles onto other people. RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and % oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not co'or the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

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more elastic. How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimoniais free.

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Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

An American imperialist-Old King

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected. Judging from reports from druggists he are constantly in direct touch with he public, there is one preparation that he been very successful in overcoming

who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are defined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drag stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Since it is worth while to be well, take MADE DISCOVERY TOO LATE Detective's Knowledge Really Did Him Little Good After He Had

Acquired It. While they waited for the train two bassengers entered into conversation resently one disclosed the fact that he was a detective, and the other was "I suppose you have an exciting

"Yes, I must say I have had my share of it," owned the sleuth. "Discovered a great many gigantic rauds, I suppose?" "I should say so," the detective re plied. "Between you and me, the most omplete case of fraud I ever saw was

woman, young and pretty. I would have been ready to swear she was an angel. But she has a temper like a whirlwind, and is as cunning as a ser-

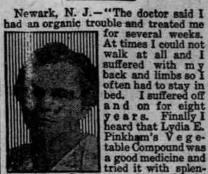
"How did you discover her true char acter?" Same Finish.

"Yes," said the prospective buyer, "I always judge a motorcar by its its finish?" asked the seller, who had

"Never! My motorcars always have in good society and expect to do so the same finish—a brick wall or a again as soon as their period of seditch."

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for several we At times I could walk at all and I suffered with my back and limbs so I often had to stay in bed. I suffered off and on for eight years. Finally I years. Finally I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was a good medicine and tried it with splen-

tid effect. I can now do my house-work and my washing. I have recom-mended your Vegetable Compound and your Blood Medicine and three of my riends are taking them to advantage.
Tou can use my name for a testimonial."

—Mrs. THERESA COVENTRY, 75 Burnett St., Newark, N. J.

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Aluminum metal was first discovered YOUR COLD IS EASED AFTER THE FIRST DOSE

"Pape's Cold Compound" then breaks up a cold in a few hours Relief comes instantly. A dose taker

every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all the grippe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages in the head, stops nose run relieves the headache, dullness, fever shness, sneezing, soreness and stiff

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing

such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold cents at any drug store. It acts with out assistance, tastes nice, contains no

A woman's sphere is the home. Any bride of a week is willing to admit

Garfield Tea, Nature's medicine.-Adv. REALLY TOO MUCH TO ASK Most People Will Feel That Little Tommy Had a Right to Make a Protest.

Tea time in the nursery. Little Tommy sat at the table while nurse watched that he behaved properly. Presently the little chap took the top off his egg, and then sniffed dis-

"Please, Martha, this egg is bad," Le "Never knew such a boy!" said oursey. "Always grumbling at your ood, and there's many a child hasn't got anything to eat this night.

Just you get on with that egg, and "Must I eat it all?" asked Tommy

"Yes, every bit!" Martha was firm. "The legs and the beak, too?" walled Genteel Environment.
"What's Eloise doing now?"

"Welfare work in prison."

"It's too bad for a refined girl like that to come in contact with hard ened criminals." "Oh, she merely visits the bankers been extolling the upholstering and colony.' It's really a high class club, you know, whose members have moved

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muscles and nerves. and then to whip them with coffee, with its drug caffeine. makes a bad matter worse.

is a drink for workers that contains no drug. but furnishes a finely flavored beverage, full-bodied and robust, pleasing to former coffee drinkers.

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